

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1548

The mastermind should have known that I have found out the truth. It looks like this show is coming to an end. They will be making a move soon.

I want them to take action promptly. Else, the longer they drag it out, the more dangerous it is for Zachary.

The safest bet is for me to take the bait, letting them gain the upper hand. Then, the next time they make a move, they would expose themselves.

However, there's a risk to it.

The kids were now involved in this mess.

The mastermind will win this round if Lupine can't find the real Zachary in time.

Johann and Spencer will not take sides on the DNA test.

According to the plan, they will lead the doctor to the game room and take the kids' blood using a routine checkup as an excuse. Then, they'll come back to the president's office for "Zachary" blood.

At that point, "Zachary" had returned to the office from the restroom. He was already digging into his steak and sipping on his wine.

He had suppressed his cravings for the entire duration of his act. Every day he could choose between mineral water or oatmeal. And now, he could finally stop his act and just be himself.

He had done his part to leak crucial information to the mastermind. And they gave him a guarantee that Charlotte would never find Zachary even if the latter was still alive. So he had no reason to be worried.

The current "Zachary" was the real Zachary.

Hence, he could take his meals with a good appetite and wait for the test results.

In contrast, Charlotte was worried sick about Zachary's safety and that her kids would overthink.

If Francesco had rescued him, he must have gotten treatment. But Francesco didn't have the prescription from Dr. Felch before she passed. With such limited time, no one had any clue how far his treatment had gone.

No one had any idea whether Zachary had gotten injured in the fire.

But I couldn't figure out why Francesco took Zachary away and kept me in the dark. Also, does Danrique know about this?

A bunch of questions raced through Charlotte's mind. She was going mad from all the confusion.

"Mr. Nacht, you have to abstain from alcohol before your blood was taken," the doctor reminded carefully.

"It's just a few gulps. It'll be fine."

"Zachary" rolled his sleeve up and presented his arm confidently.

The doctor took a few tubes of blood then tucked it away cautiously. Once done, the doctor left for the clinic within the building to run the blood test.

Spencer had the hospital transport all the equipment needed to the company before they took his blood.

He wanted the entire process to be conducted under his watch within the company in a single day.

The directors and upper management were still waiting for the results in the conference room.

“How long will it take before we get the results?” Spencer inquired.

“We'll run the test immediately.” The doctor said, “It won't take long for his blood test. But it would take at least five hours for the DNA test results.”

“All right.” Spencer nodded and led Kallum with the other two directors to the clinic.

Despite being overcome by weakness, Johann still held himself together. “Charlotte, don't worry. We trust you.”

“That means you trust her but not me,” “Zachary” questioned with an upset tone.

“I trust the real Mr. Nacht,” Johann returned.

“Zachary” was thunderstruck. If his memories were accurate, Johann shouldn't be aware of his real identity.

But now...

Johann said nothing else after that. He merely cast a knowing glance at Charlotte and slowly turned to leave. A short walk was like a marathon to him with his fragile body.

Noticing his difficulty, Lucy urgently went up to help him.

Charlotte was grateful for his trust. She had troubled him many times during the chip incident. Unexpectedly, the person who trusted her the most was him in the end.